



151



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM



SPAWN

PHILIP TAN '05

DANNY GIM '06

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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SPAWN 150 SUMMARY:

In a confrontation with Heaven's greatest warrior, The Disciple, Spawn is torn to pieces. Most of these pieces are taken to Hell where Spawn is faced with a chorus of old foes. However, one piece remaining in the alley becomes another Spawn...but it's not Al...it's a little boy. The mysterious Man of Miracles guides this new Spawn to an eerie yet familiar small town where our young Spawn comes face to face with Billy Kincaid!

Oh, and one other thing...the Mississippi river is running red with human blood.




TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS
SPAWN.COM



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WHAT'S THAT?!



oh this? hmm, lemme see now...



guys in the pen call it a shiv.

i like to call mine a *kiddie-slicer!*



that's a terrific costume, real snug fit.

can't even see where the costume ends and little chrissy begins.

gonna be a messy job peeling it off.



STAY AWAY! I'M WARNING YOU!

oh yeah? what are you gonna d-



da
da
da
h
h!!

lemme
down you
little
puke!

I THINK
YOU SHOULD
DROP THAT
KNIFE, MISTER
KINCAID.



no
way!
i'll slice
and dice you
and then i'm
gonna eat your
eyeballs!



uulllkk



nnk--
okay, o-
kay!

THUN
K!

I'M
GOING
TO PUT YOU
DOWN NOW...
THEN I'M
LEAVING.

AND
DON'T
FOLLOW
ME, BECAUSE
I HAVE A
FEELING THIS
COSTUME
WOULD LOVE
TO DO SOME-
THING REALLY
HORRIBLE
TO YOU.



yeah! go
on! get out
of here ass-
wipe!!

think
you're so
smart. well,
there's a price
for wearing
that costume!
you might
wanna take a
look in a
mirror.

cause
you ain't
looking so
hot!



gaahh!
no more
free offers
for that
ungrateful
little
toe-rag!

THE UNDERWORLD.

TELL ME
HELLSPAWN!
WHAT'S YOUR
SECRET?

WHAT
THREAT
DO YOU POSE
TO SATAN'S
MIGHTY
FORCES?

BEGIN
YOUR
TORTURES
THAMUZ.

MY
PLEASURE,
LORD
MAMMON.

FOR
COUNTLESS
MILLENNIA, THAMUZ
HAS NEVER FAILED TO
EXTRACT A CONFESSION.
YOU COULD SPARE
YOURSELF THIS
PAIN.

Nooooo!

LOOK AROUND
SIMMONS. EVERYONE
YOU FEAR IS GATHERED
HERE. AND EACH IS
EAGER TO BE SET
LOOSE ON YOU...

...YOUR OLD FRIEND
MIKE KONIECZNY.
HE LOST HIS HUMANITY
BECAUSE OF YOU. HE
BECAME CY-GOR.

SHOULD
I LET HIM BE
FIRST?

NO!
MY CLAIM
IS GREATER.
THIS BASTARD
CUT OFF MY WINGS AND
BANISHED ME
FROM THE
SIGHT OF
HEAVEN!

MY FIERY
SWORD WILL
LOOSEN HIS
TONGUE.

I JUST
WANNA
TICKLE HIS
FUNNY
BONE...

THEN
SUCK THE
FRIGGIN'
MARROW
OUT OF
IT!

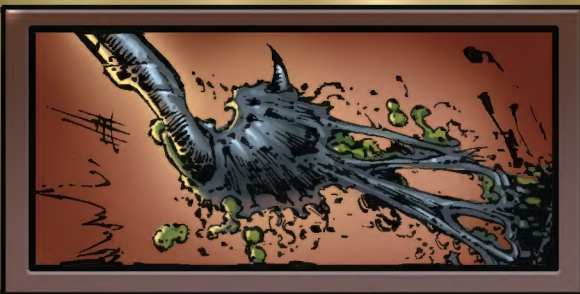
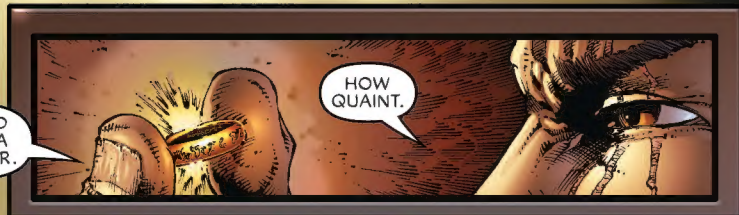




LET
ME SEE
THAT.

AL AND
WANDA
FOREVER.

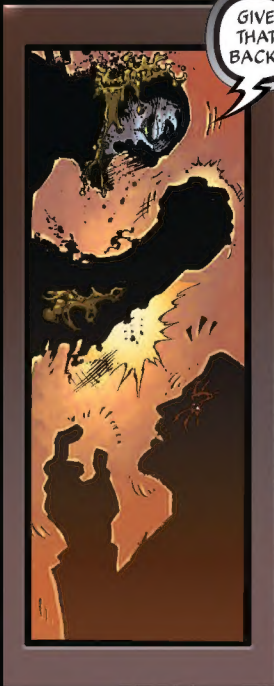
HOW
QUAINT.



GIVE
THAT
BACK!

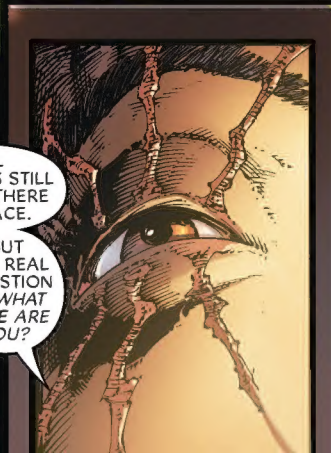
YOU'LL
NEVER
TOUCH IT
AGAIN!

NEVER!



SO, AL
SIMMONS IS STILL
BURIED IN THERE
SOMEPLACE.

BUT
THE REAL
QUESTION
IS, WHAT
ELSE ARE
YOU?



DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.
MY FACE FEELS WEIRD. THAT
MAN OF MIRACLES GUY...HE SAID
I NEEDED TO BE HOME BY SIX OR
SOMETHING BAD'S GOING TO
HAPPEN TO MOM.

BUT I NEED
TO SIT DOWN FOR
A MINUTE, FIRST. I'M
JUST SO TIRED...

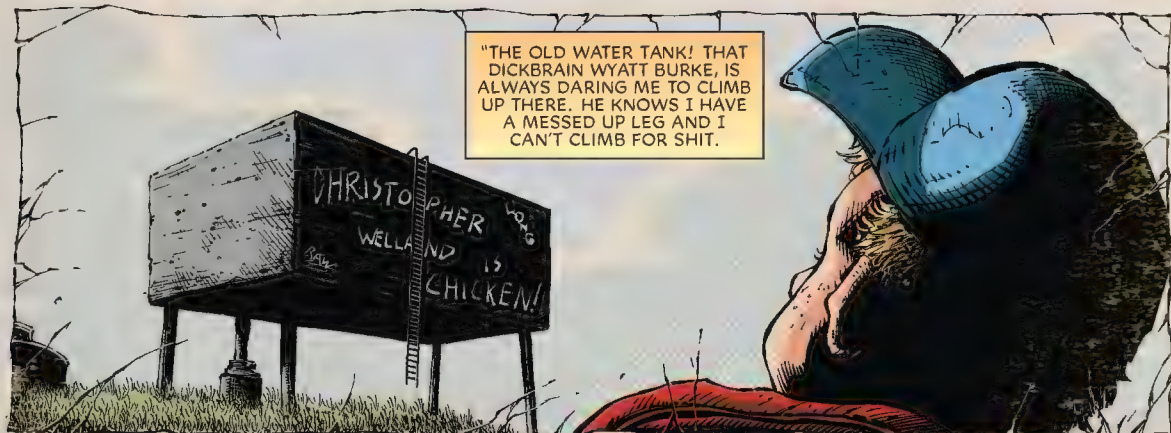
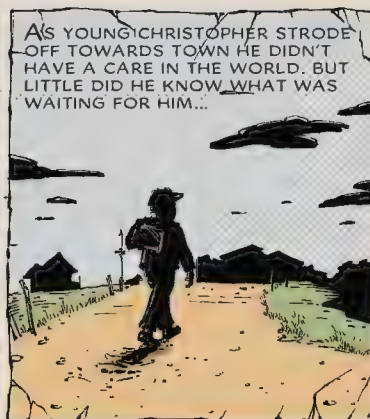


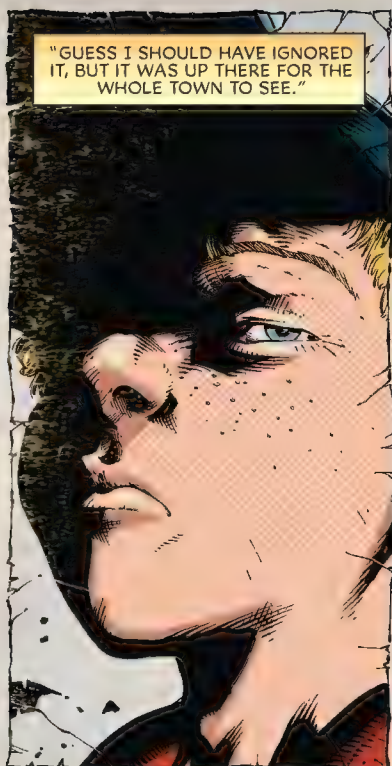
AN OLD
COMIC BOOK?
SOMEONE MUST
HAVE LEFT IT
HERE.

TALES OF
HELLSPAWN.
WOW! THAT
COVER'S COOL!

MAN!
THIS IS
REALLY
OLD!

HEY,
WAIT A
MINUTE,
THAT IS TOO
WEIRD...





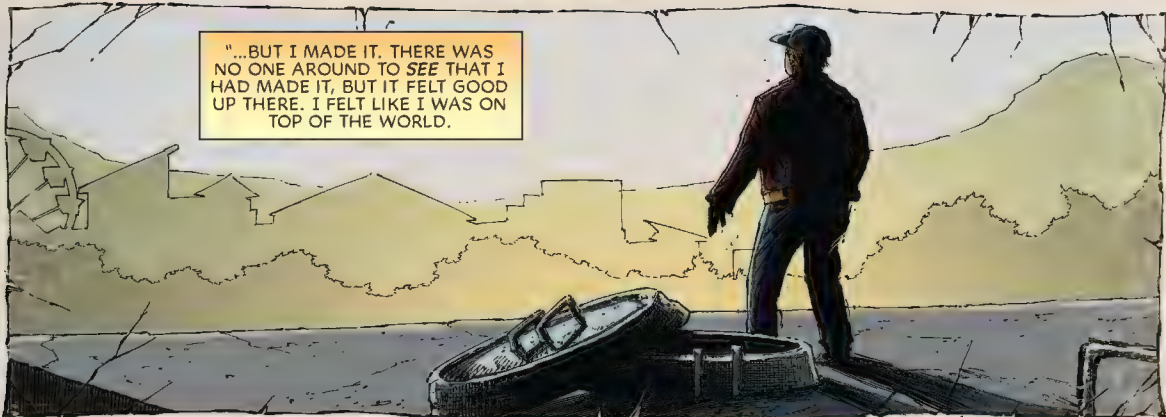
"GUESS I SHOULD HAVE IGNORED IT, BUT IT WAS UP THERE FOR THE WHOLE TOWN TO SEE."



"IT WAS A HELL OF A CLIMB."



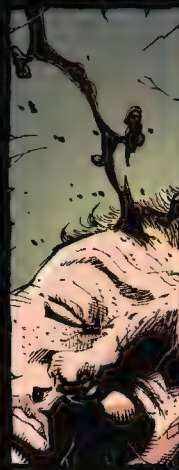
"MY LEG WAS KILLING ME..."



"...BUT I MADE IT. THERE WAS NO ONE AROUND TO SEE THAT I HAD MADE IT, BUT IT FELT GOOD UP THERE. I FELT LIKE I WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD."



"BUT I AM SUCH
A MORON."

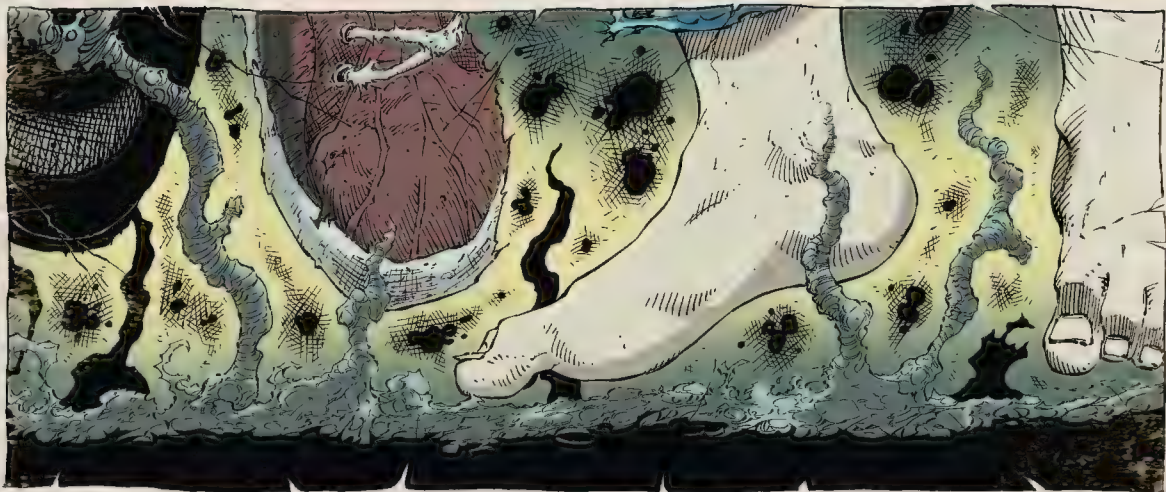
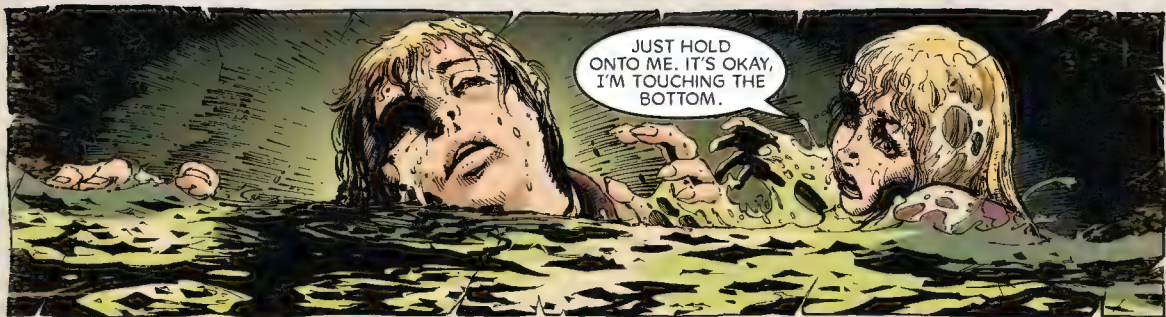
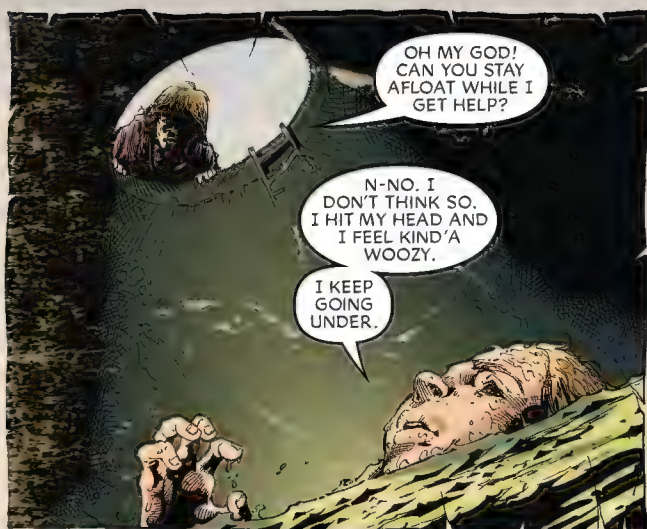


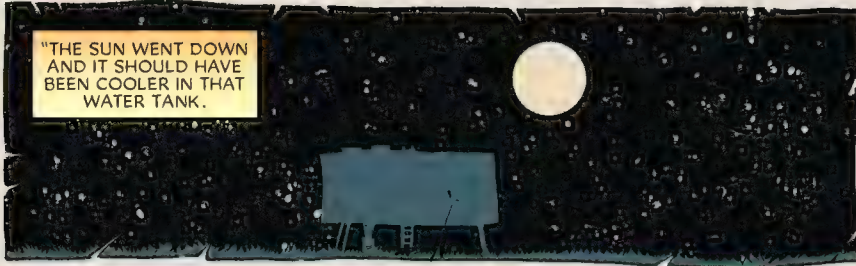
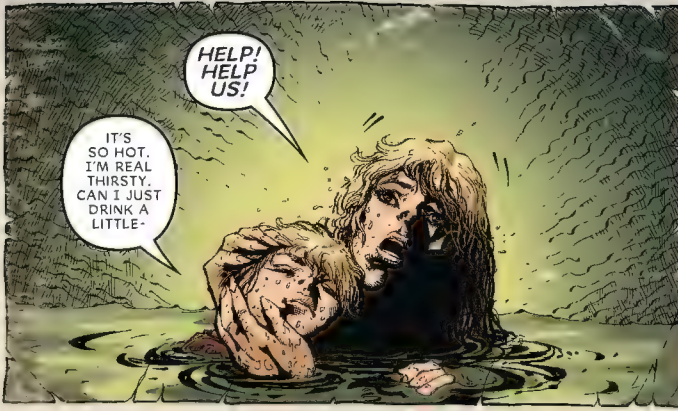
"NOW
THEY'D ALL
KNOW I
CLIMBED UP
THERE.
THEY'D ALL
KNOW I
WASN'T
CHICKEN..."



"...IF
THEY
EVER
FOUND
ME..."





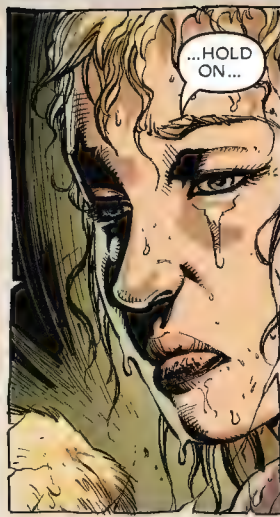




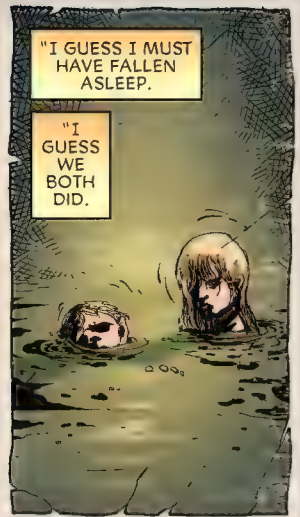
SOMEONE
WILL FIND
US.



JUST
HOLD ON
SWEET-
HEART...



...HOLD
ON...



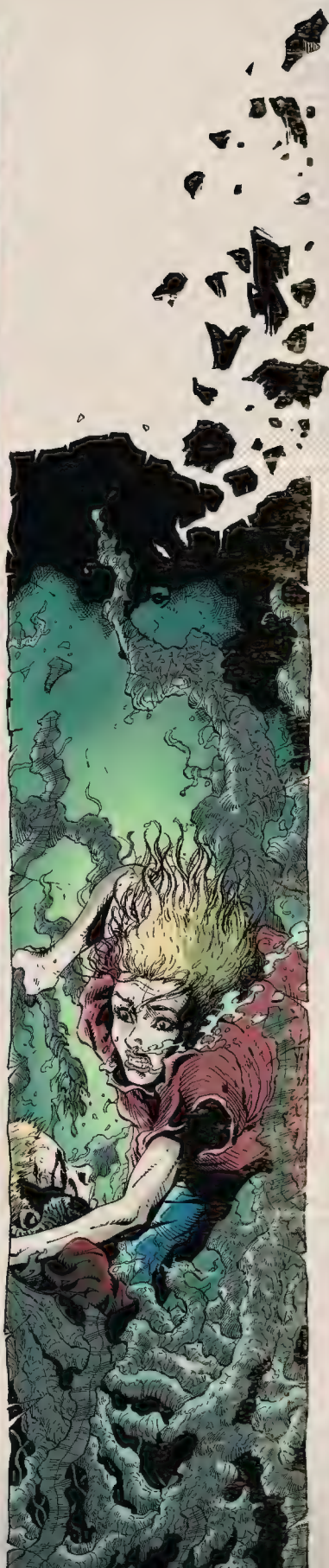
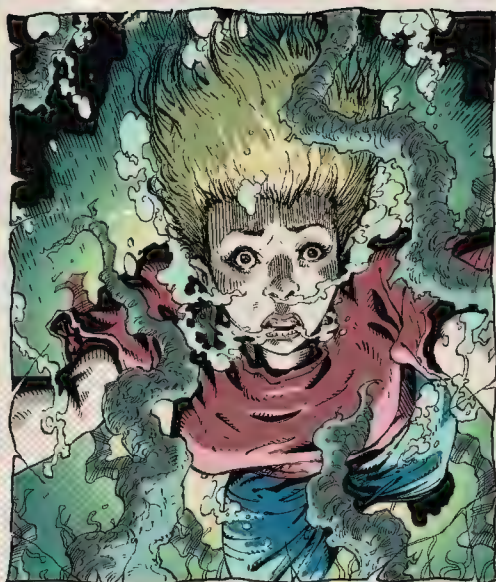
"I GUESS I MUST
HAVE FALLEN
ASLEEP."

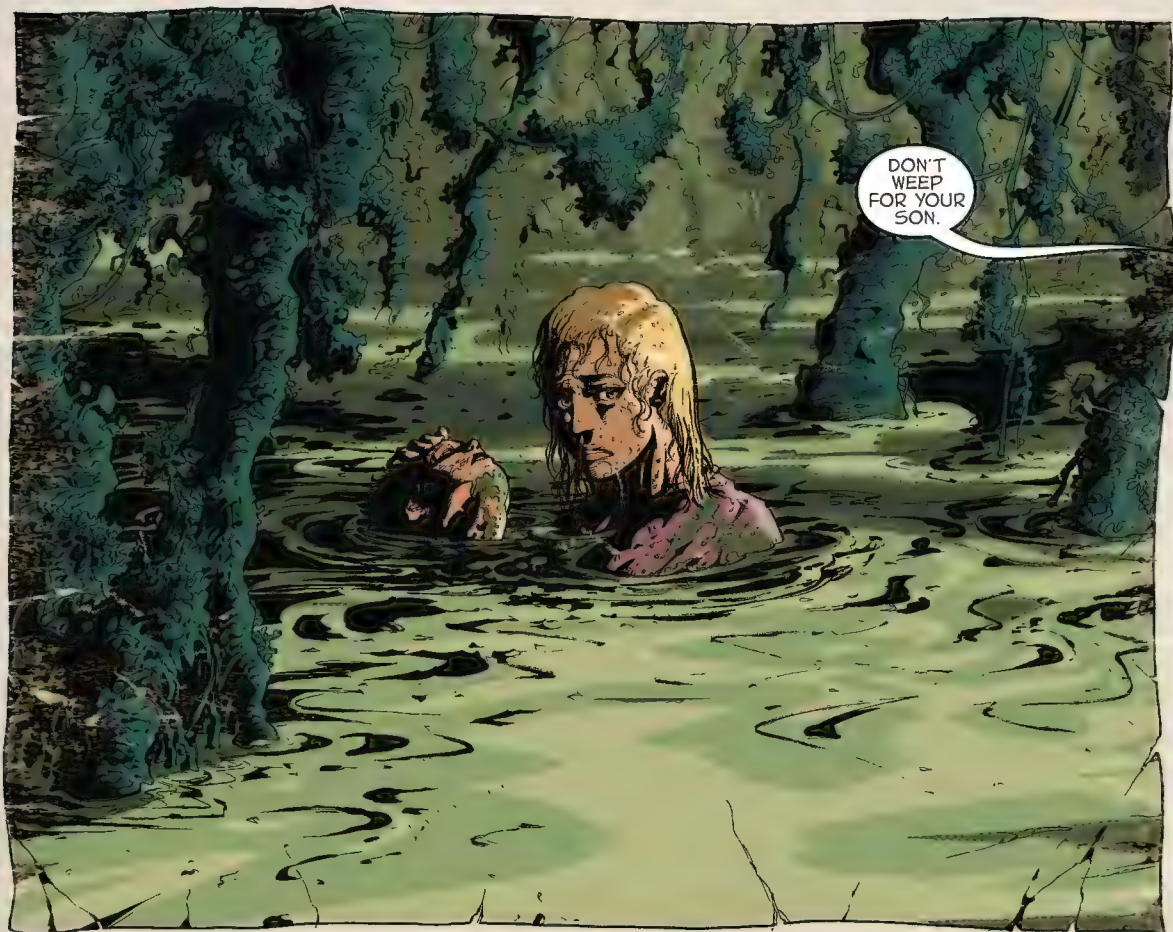
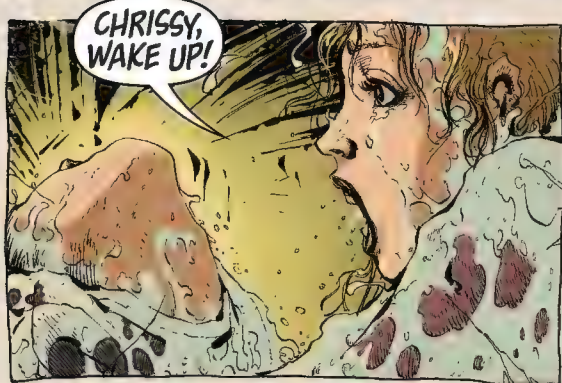
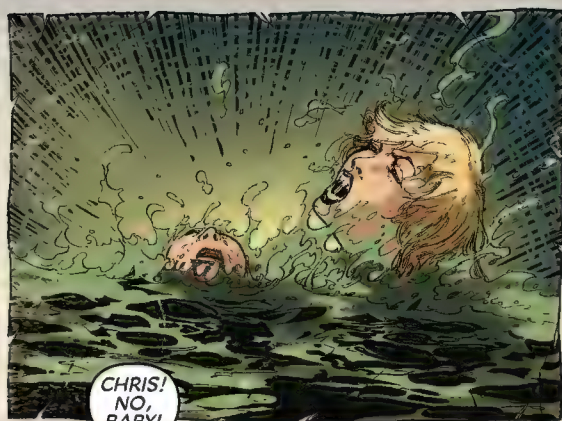
"I
GUESS
WE
BOTH
DID."



"I JUST KINDA
DRIFTED AWAY."

"...INTO
THE
GREEN."







I HAVE
NEED OF
HIM.

I WILL TAKE
CARE OF HIM. AND
ONE DAY I WILL SEND
HIM BACK TO YOU,
SO YOU MAY SEE HE
HAS COME TO
NO HARM.

I PROMISE
YOU. HE WILL
RETURN.

WILL
YOU
GIVE
HIM TO
ME?

Y-YES.



I
REMEMBER!
OH MY GOD!
I DIED.

I DIED!!



I'VE ONLY
GOT FIVE
MINUTES.

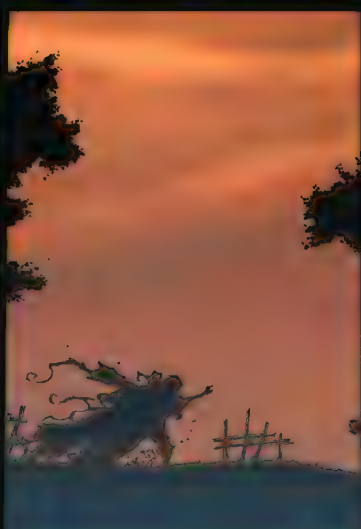


I'M
GOING
TO BE
LATE!

SHE'S
WAITING.

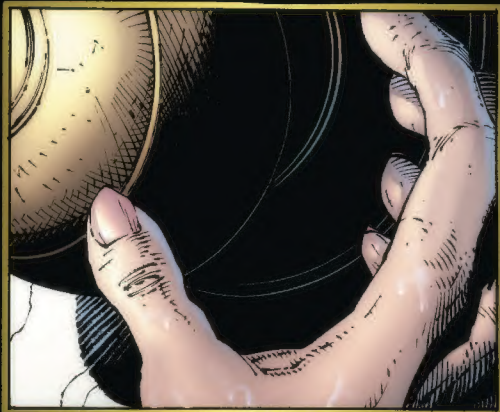


I'M SORRY
BABY, I JUST
CAN'T WAIT ANY
LONGER.



IT
DOESN'T
EVEN
HURT...





I'M
HOME,
MOM.

TO BE
CONTINUED...





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE